

GOLD
KEY

THE FLINTSTONES

G.E.

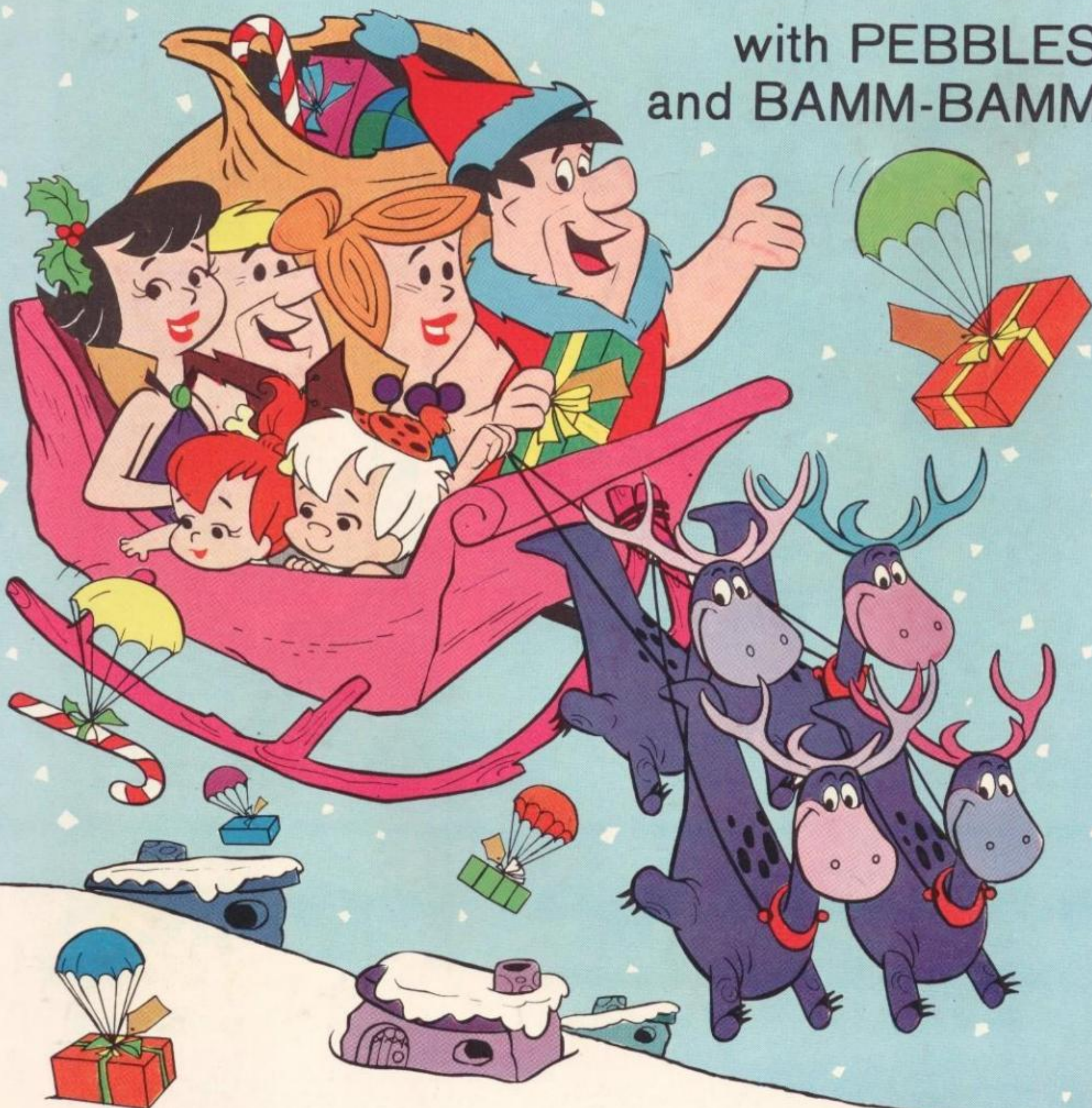
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HANNA-BARBERA

THE FLINTSTONES

CHRISTMAS IN BEDROCK

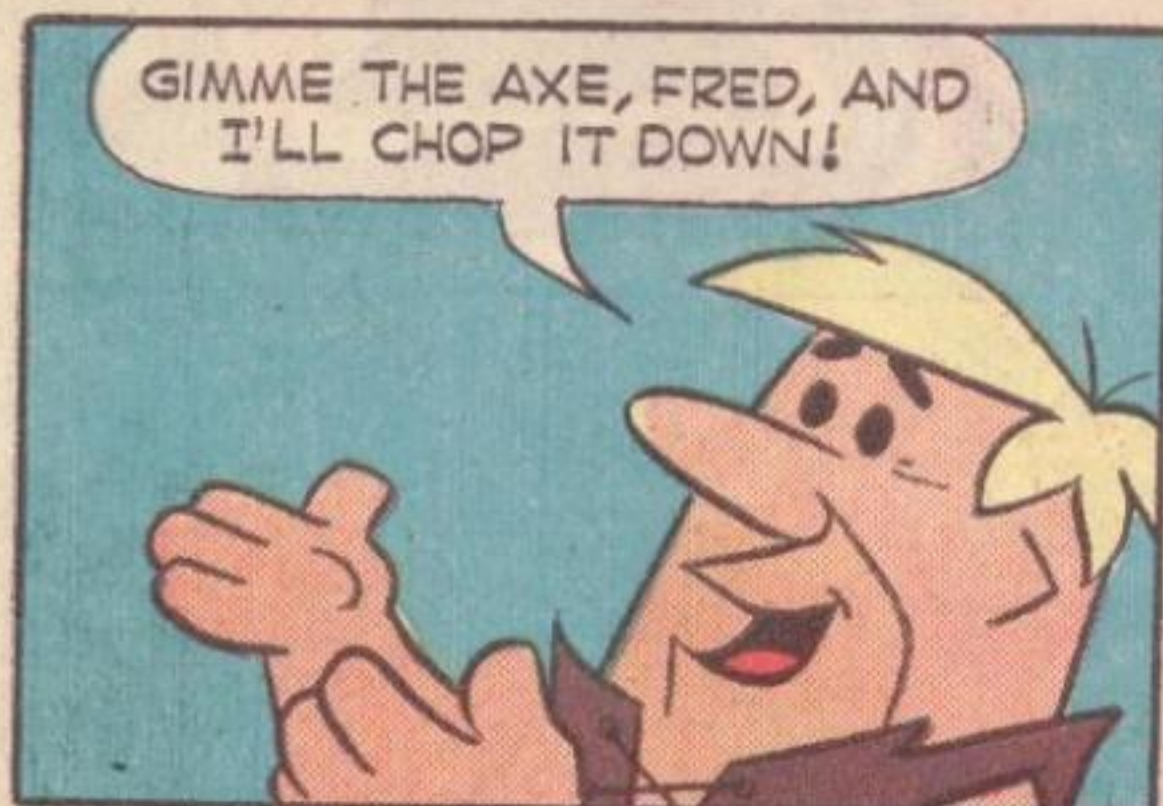
with PEBBLES
and BAMM-BAMM



Hanna-Barbera

THE FLINTSTONES

CHRISTMAS IN BEDROCK

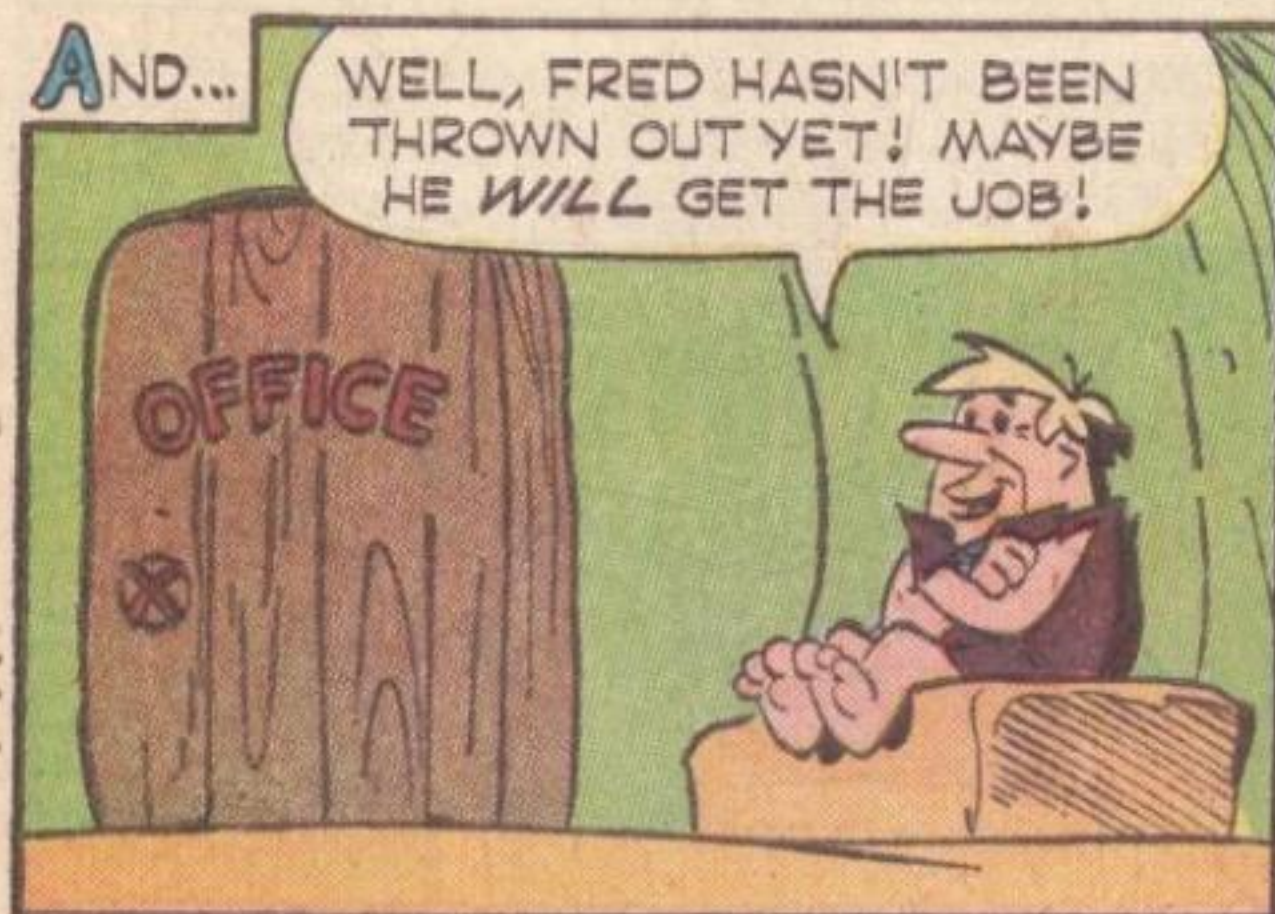
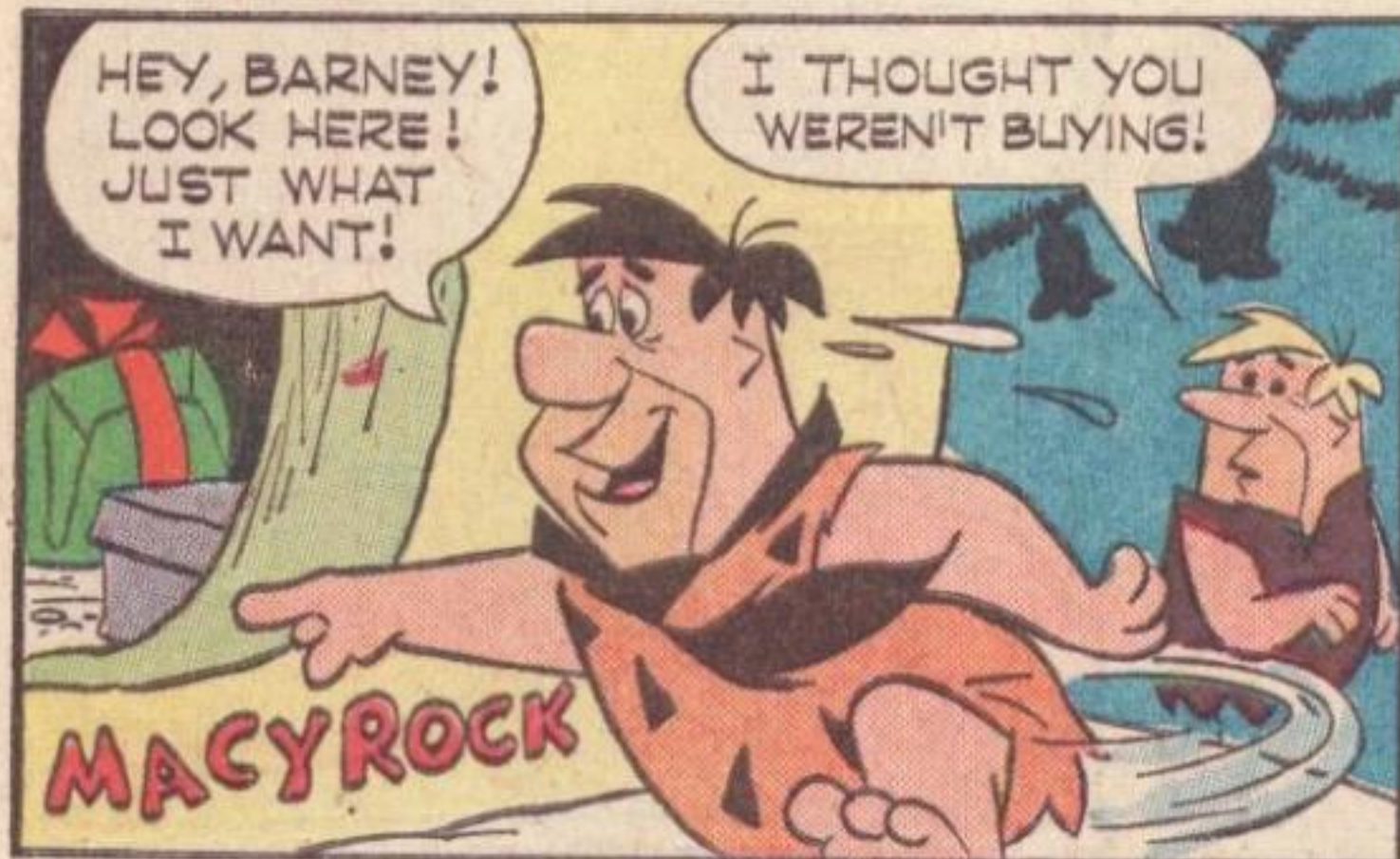


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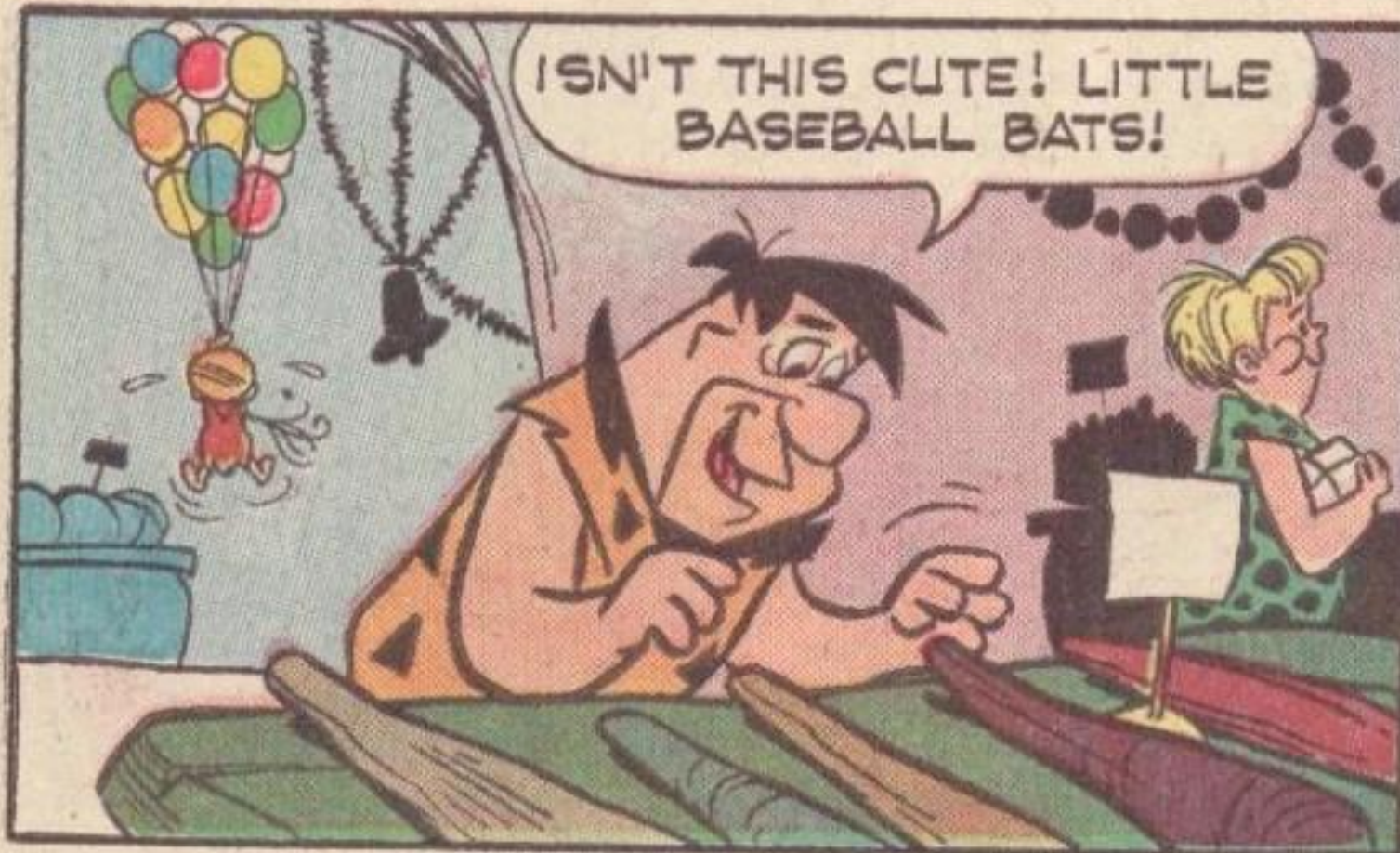


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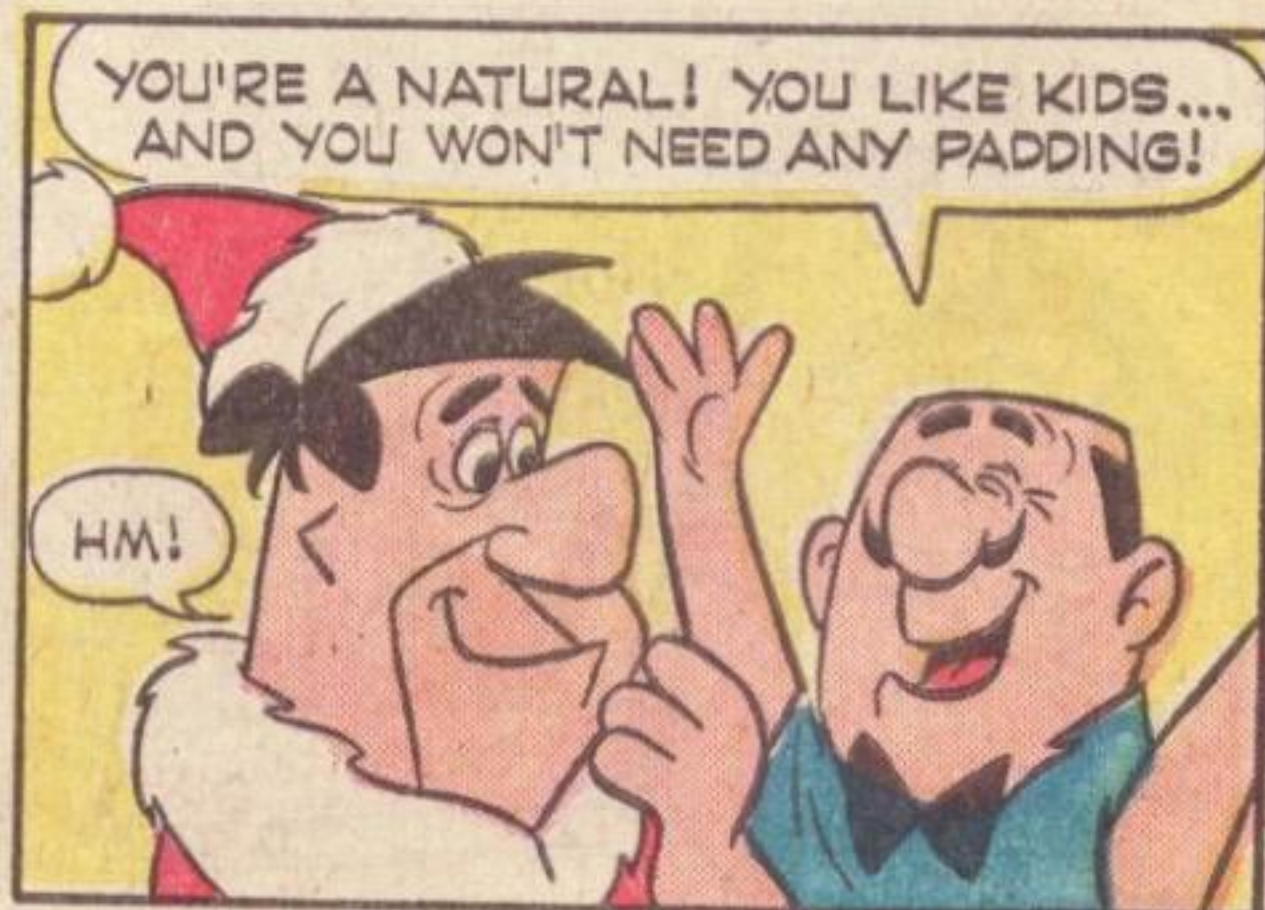


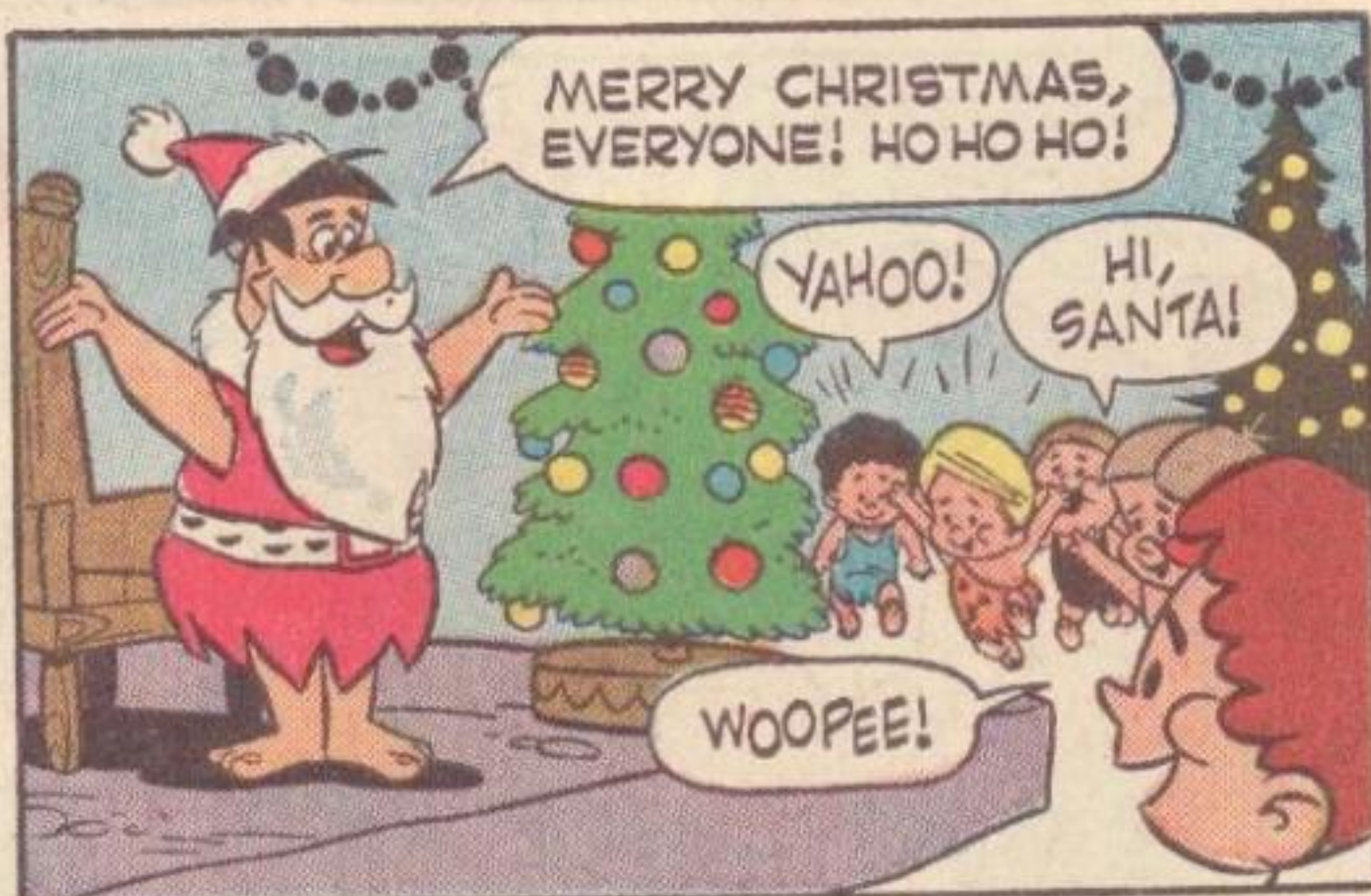




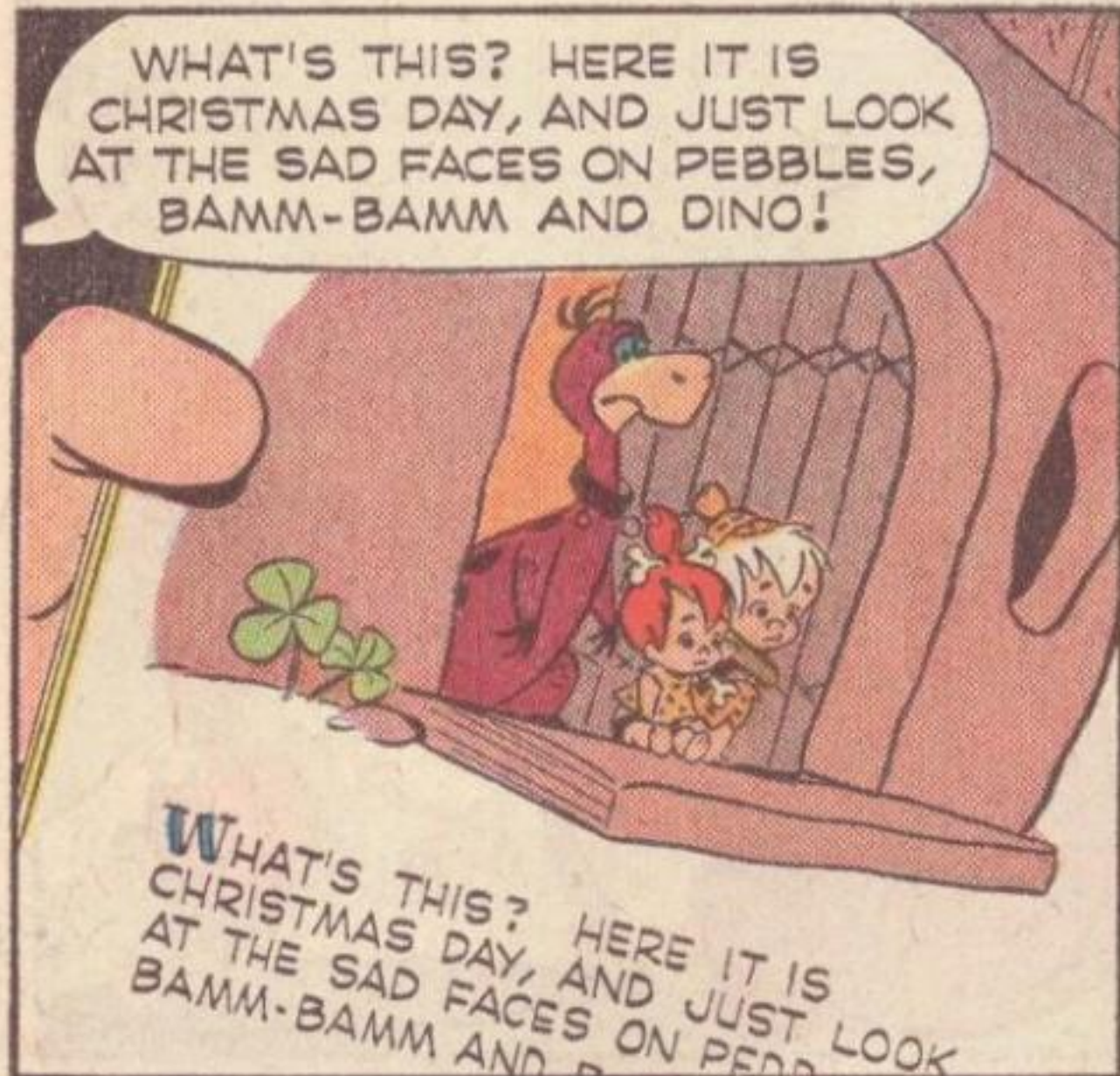






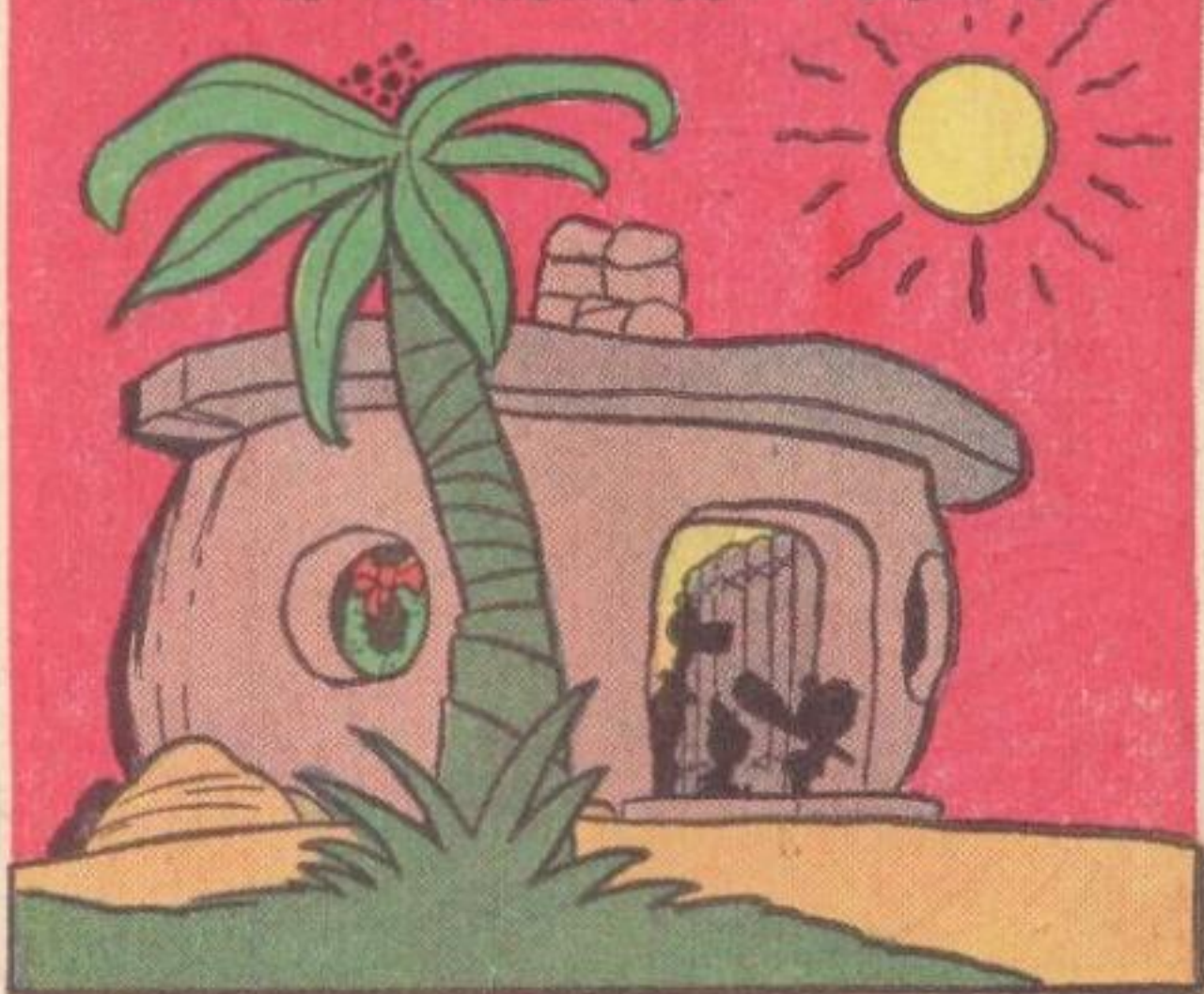


WHAT'S THIS? HERE IT IS
CHRISTMAS DAY, AND JUST LOOK
AT THE SAD FACES ON PEBBLES,
BAMM-BAMM AND DINO!



WHAT'S THIS? HERE IT IS
CHRISTMAS DAY, AND JUST LOOK
AT THE SAD FACES ON PEBBLES,
BAMM-BAMM AND DINO!

"THEY HAD PLANNED ON IT SNOWING
DURING THE NIGHT, BUT IT DIDN'T."



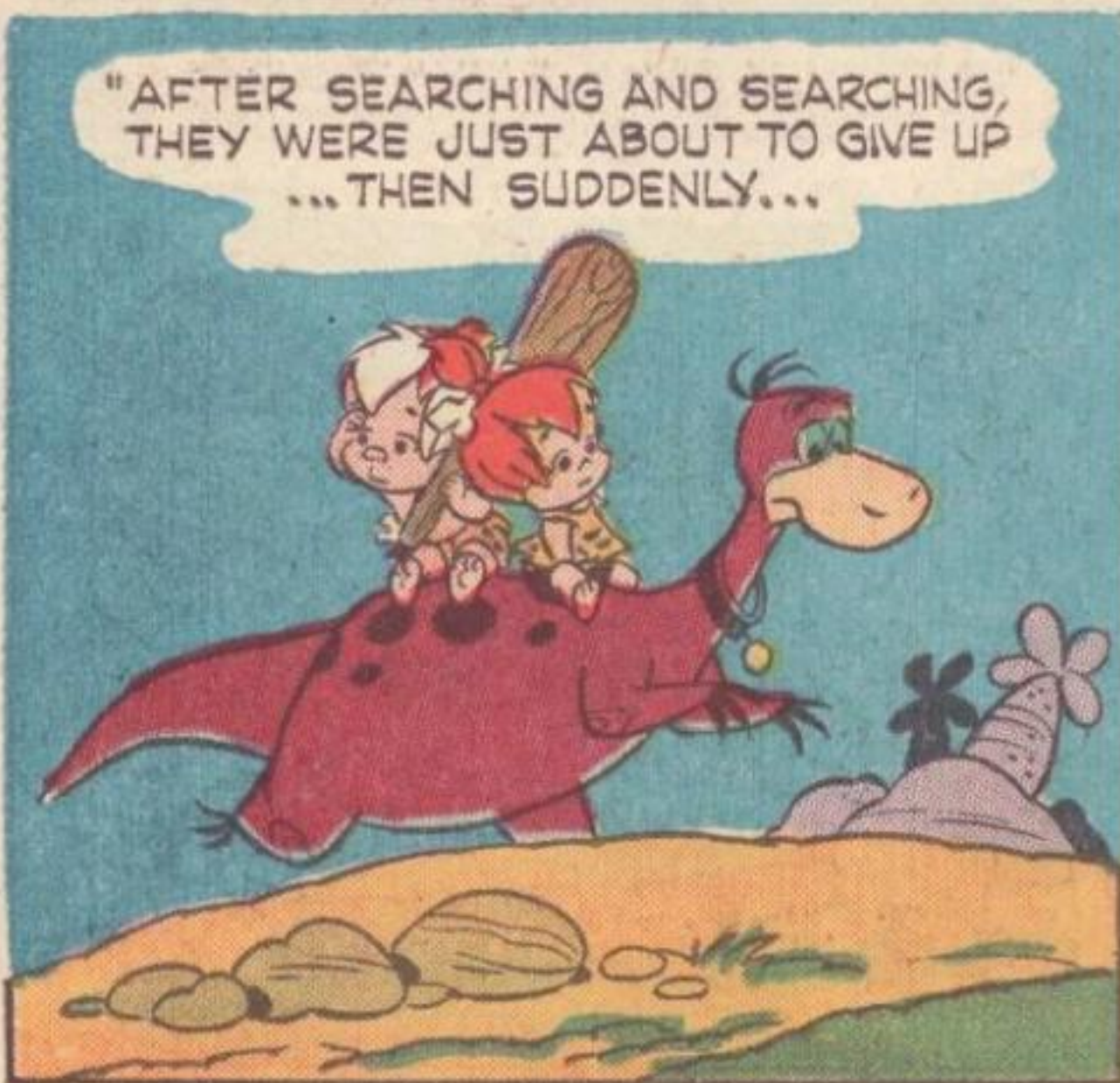
"THIS WAS AWFUL. HOW WOULD THEY
GET TO USE THE NEW SLEDS THEY
GOT FOR CHRISTMAS?"



"THERE WAS ONLY ONE THING TO DO—
FIND SOME SNOW. SO, THEY CLIMBED
ON DINO'S BACK AND STARTED
SEARCHING."



"AFTER SEARCHING AND SEARCHING,
THEY WERE JUST ABOUT TO GIVE UP
... THEN SUDDENLY..."



"DINO MADE A
STARTLING
DISCOVERY."



"HE EXCITEDLY POINTED OFF TO A
DISTANT MOUNTAIN.



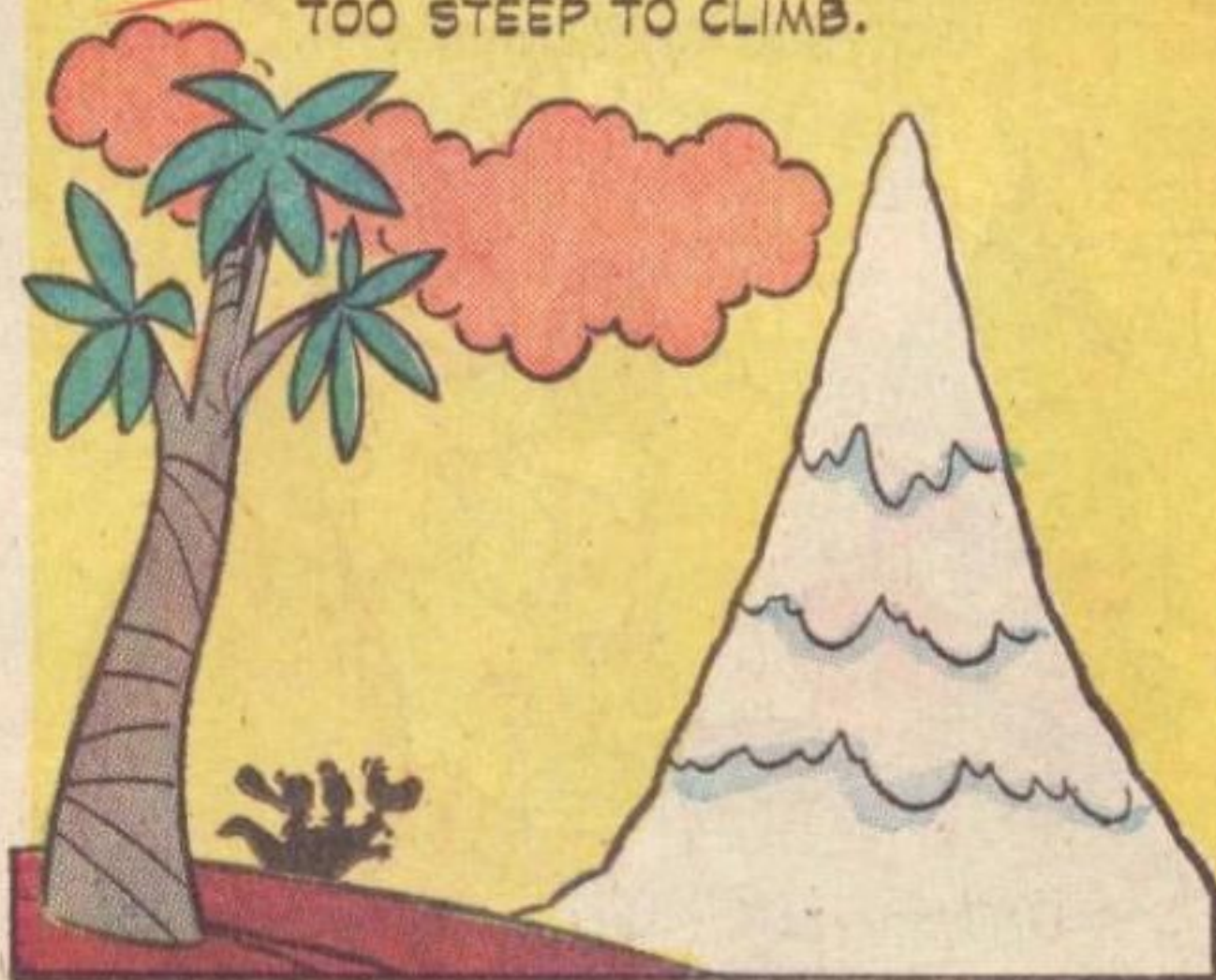
"PEBBLES AND BAMB-BAMB JUMPED
WITH JOY— THEY HAD FOUND SNOW.



"THEY QUICKLY JUMPED ONTO
DINO'S BACK AND RACED FOR
THE MOUNTAIN.



"BUT WHEN THEY GOT THERE, THEY
DISCOVERED THE MOUNTAIN WAS
TOO STEEP TO CLIMB.



"SO CLOSE, BUT YET SO FAR. THIS
WAS WORSE THAN NOT FINDING
ANY SNOW AT ALL.



"SUDDENLY, BAMB-BAMB THOUGHT
OF HOW HE COULD FIX EVERYTHING
...WITH HIS CLUB.



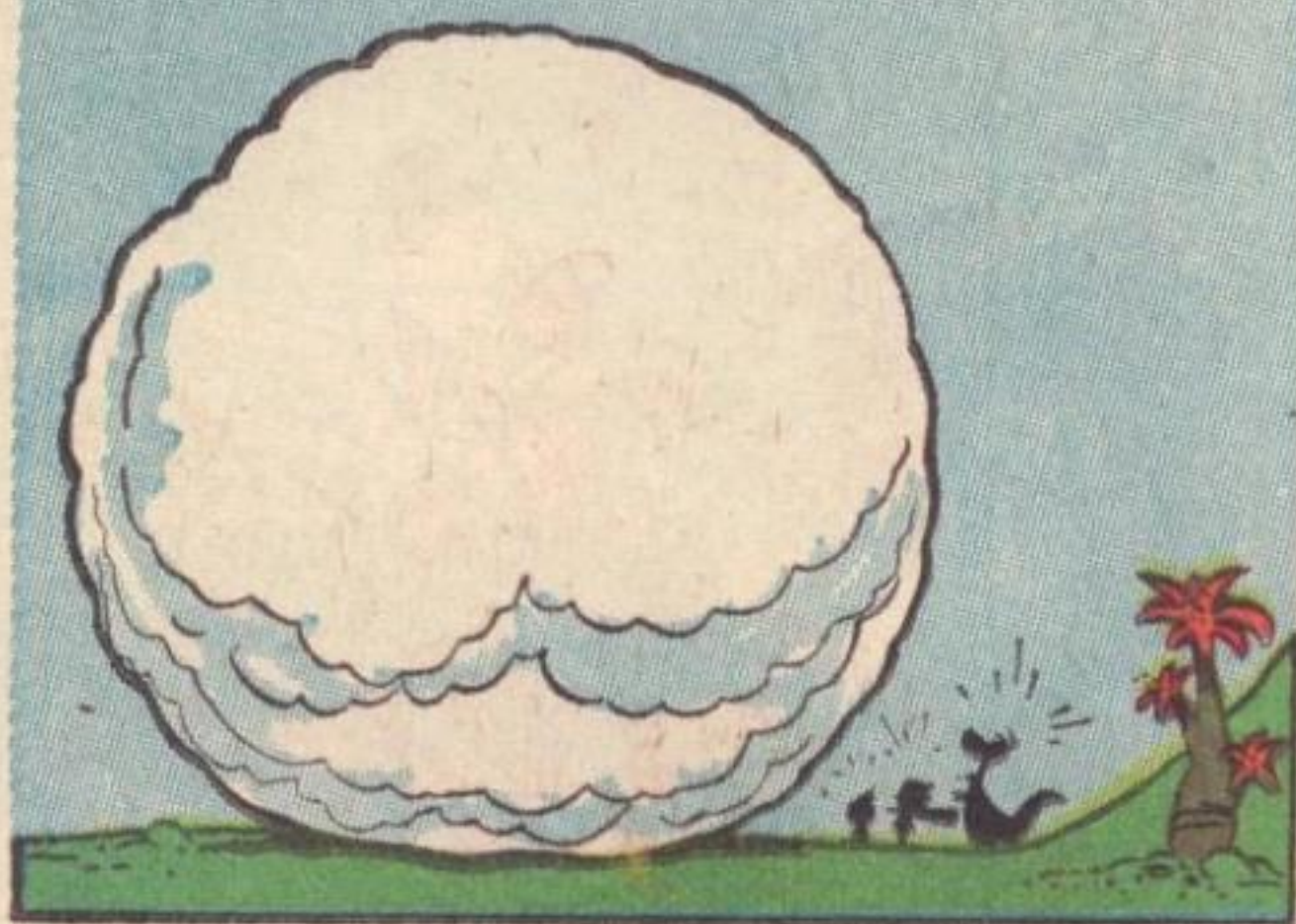
"BAMM! BAMM! BAMM! HE
POUNDED ON THE GROUND SO HARD
IT SHOOK THE MOUNTAIN.



"AND THE SNOW CAME ROLLING
DOWN - DOWN - DOWN..."



"BUT WHEN IT GOT THERE, THEY
DIDN'T KNOW WHAT TO DO WITH IT.
THE SNOW WAS IN A BIG, BIG BALL.



"EVEN IF THEY HAD REMEMBERED TO
BRING THEIR SLEDS, THEY COULDN'T
SLIDE ON IT.



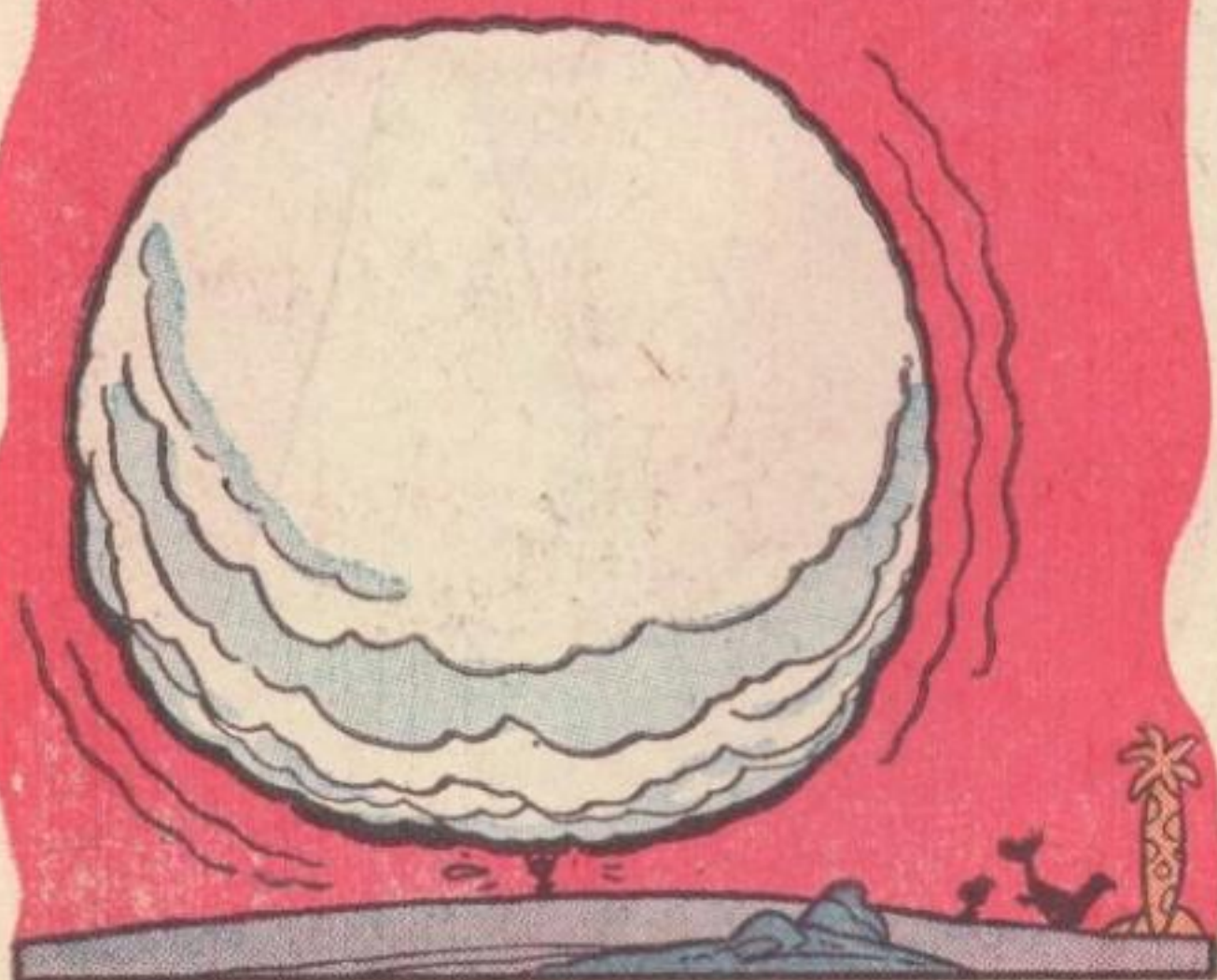
"BUT NOW IT WAS PEBBLES' TURN
TO GET AN IDEA - AND THIS ONE
WAS A DANDY.



"REMINDING BAMM-BAMM OF HIS
STRENGTH, SHE POINTED TOWARDS
BEDROCK... AND BAMM-BAMM
QUICKLY GOT THE IDEA.



"WITH A MIGHTY LIFT, BAMM-BAMM
RAISED THE SNOWBALL OVER HIS HEAD...



"AND THEN HE GAVE IT A MIGHTY
TOSS TOWARD HOME.



"IN A TWINKLING OF AN EYE, THE
CITY OF BEDROCK BECAME
COVERED WITH SNOW...



"AND SO, PEBBLES, BAMM-BAMM, DINO
AND THE CHILDREN OF BEDROCK EN-
JOYED A SNOWY CHRISTMAS DAY."



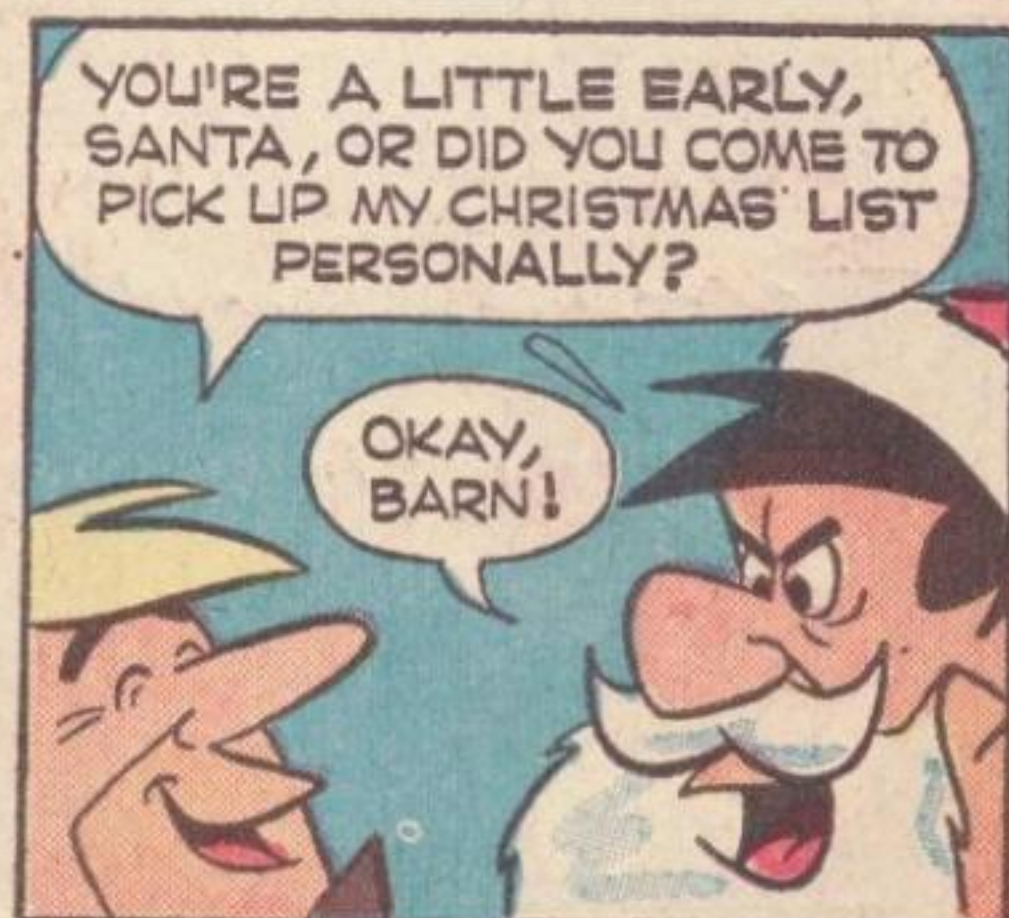
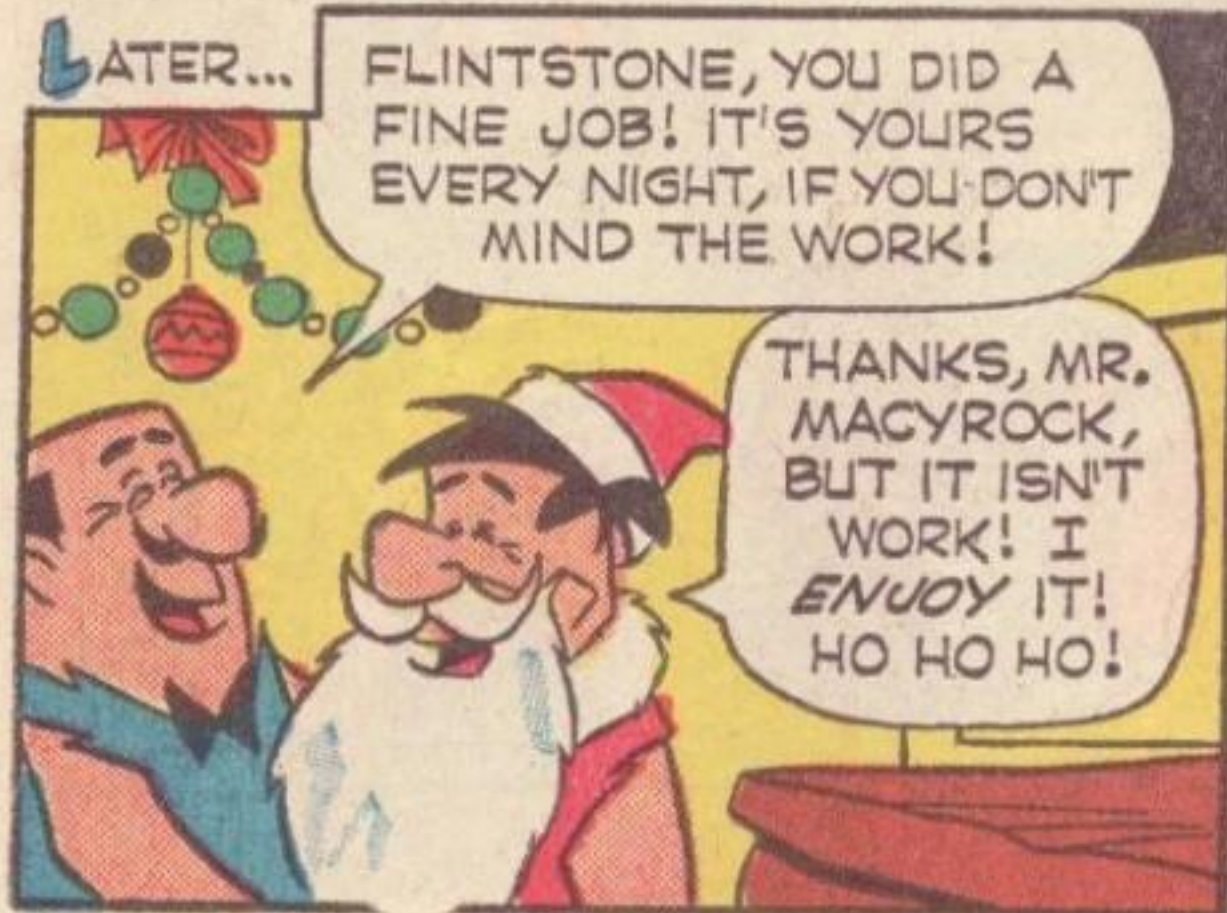
AND THAT'S THE STORY ABOUT
THE BIGGEST SNOWBALL, KIDS!

the
End

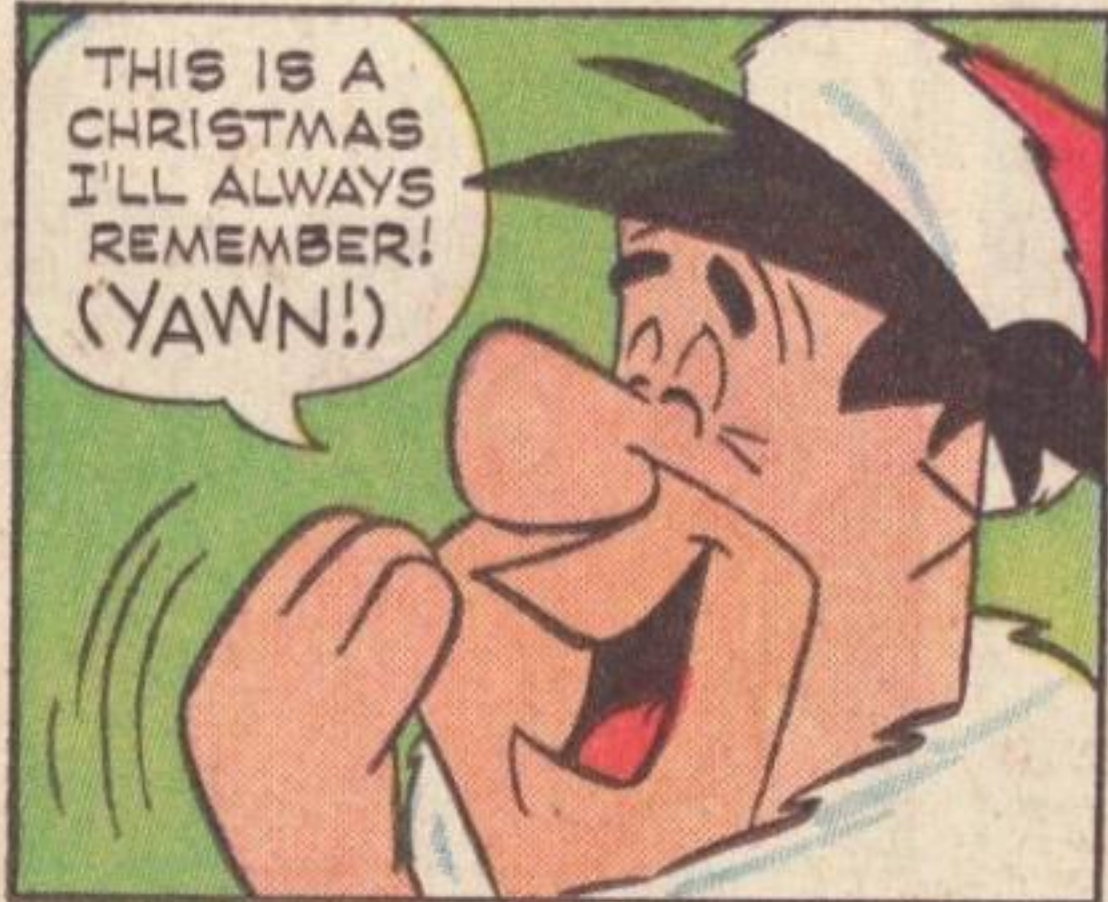
MORE!

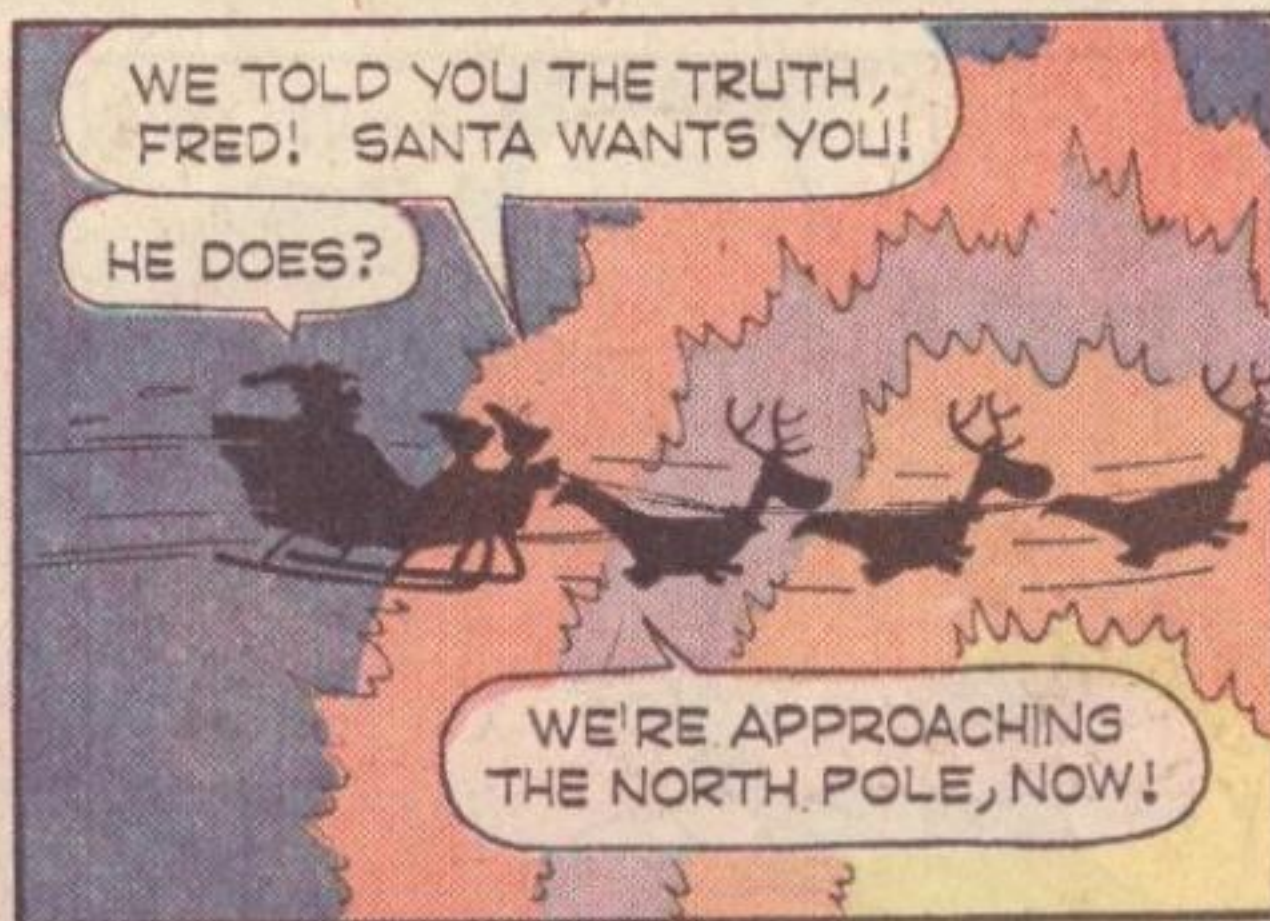
HOORAY!

YIPPEE!









ROCKY and BULLWINKLE



CHEERIOS N' MILK GIVE US PEOPLE MUSCLE-MAKIN' PROTEIN...



...AND LOTS OF GO-GO-GO!



DO YOU MEAN THAT EVERYONE SHOULD GO WITH THE GOODNESS OF **CHEERIOS**?



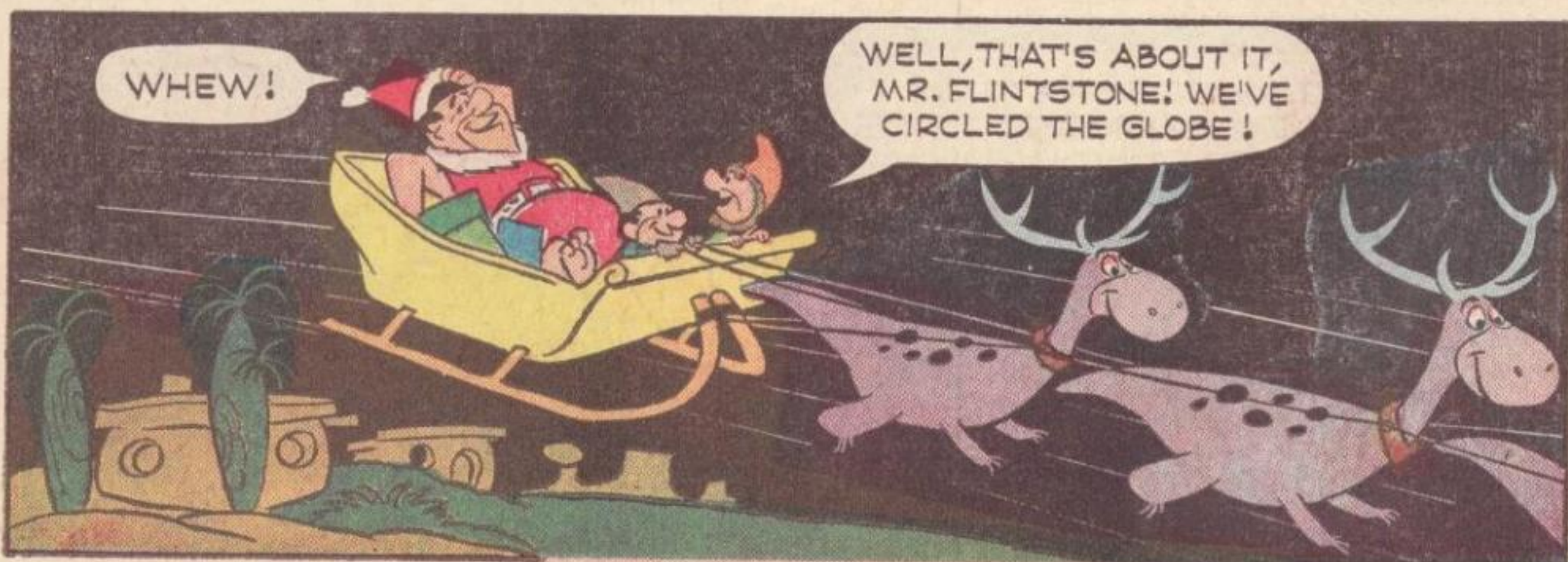
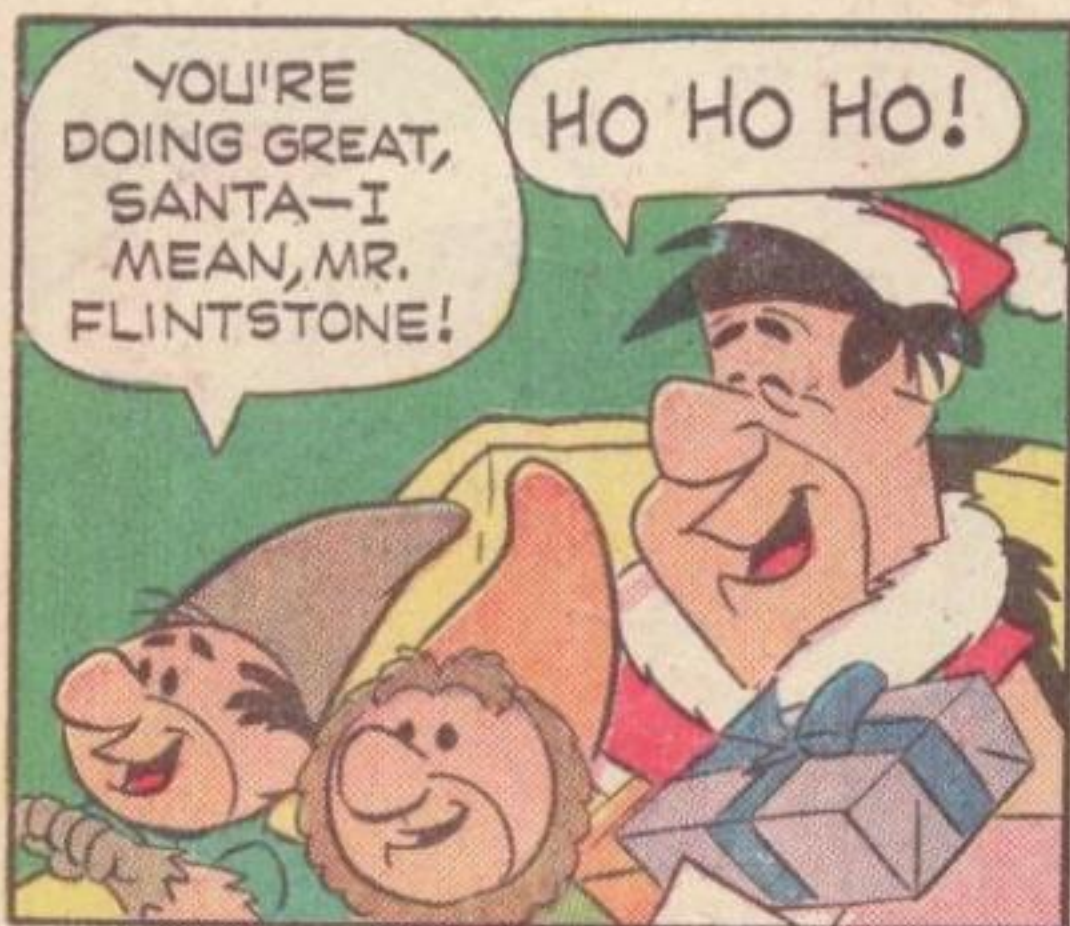
BUT THEY SHOULD WATCH WHERE THEY'RE GOING!



















HARD-WAY HERO



Perry Gunnite was crossing the street on the way to his office, when suddenly there was a screeching of tires, and a car stopped quickly to avoid hitting him.

"Hey, stupid!" the driver yelled. "Why don't you watch the traffic lights?"

"S — sorry!" stammered Perry. "I guess I was thinking about something else."

Perry shook his head sadly as he reached the other side of the street. "A month ago he wouldn't have called me stupid," he said to himself. "He'd have asked for my autograph! I was a famous person then for having nabbed the Hardrock Harry gang single-handed, almost!"

Perry shuffled on. "Oh, well, that's the way of fame. Famous today, forgotten tomorrow. But it would be nice if someone did recognize me."

A man was waiting for Perry when he arrived at his office.

"Perry Gunnite, the famous private eye?" asked the man.

Perry allowed modestly that he was.

"I have a proposition for you!" the man continued. "How would you like to star in a movie about a private eye?"

Perry gulped, "I'd like it fine, but why don't you use a regular actor?"

"Because I can't find one stupid enough — I mean — smart enough to play the big part!" the man replied. "So how about it? Fame and fortune can be yours!"

The offer sounded pretty good to Perry. He was tired of being ignored and unknown; so he agreed. Again people would point to him in public and say: "Look! There's that famous private eye, Perry Gunnite!"

So, shooting began on the picture, and it wasn't long before Perry realized why they

couldn't get anybody else stupid — er — smart enough to play the part.

Perry never worked so hard in his life. In one scene in the picture he was beaten up by fifteen crooks. Then he was thrown off a fifty-foot pier into the icy ocean, and run down by a speeding motorboat. He was shot at, and once somebody forgot to use blank cartridges.

Perry asked the director of the picture if a stunt man could be used for some of the dangerous scenes, but the answer was NO!

"You don't want your fans to think that you're a softie, do you?" he asked.

Eventually, the picture was finished, and poor Perry felt like he was finished, too.

"Thank goodness," he thought, "it's all over. Now maybe I can get some rest."

Perry could hardly drag himself to the premiere of the picture, and he slept all the way through it. Abruptly he was awakened by the director slapping him on the back and saying: "You're a new star! Go outside and meet your fans!"

Perry stumbled outside to be overwhelmed by a crowd of screaming, yelling fans; but somehow he managed to escape, and he literally ran for his life.

In the safety of his office, he pondered his situation. He would not dare show his face again on the street, for fear of being mobbed. There was only one thing to do!

An hour later, a strange figure came out of Perry's office. It was Perry, wearing a big black beard, dark glasses, and a long overcoat. In the disguise, nobody paid the least bit of attention to him.

"It's sure nice NOT to be recognized for a change," he sighed happily. "I'll never complain again about being forgotten."



Hanna-Barbera
CAVE KIDS

BEASTLY BEHAVIOR

ROCKY RANGER'S FAITHFUL FLAPPO-SAURUS IS INVALUABLE AS A HERO'S HELPER...

TAKE THAT,
YOU THUG
IN CROOK'S
CLOTHING!

THUNKH!

RAH-
RAH-
RAH!



BUT "FLAPPY" HAS ANOTHER SIDE TO HIS NATURE, TOO...

HEH!
GOOD OL'
FLAPPY!

SKT!

SLURP!



ATTA BOY...
BRING ROCKY
HIS SOFA AND
SLIPPERS!



THEN ONE DAY A POSTER CAUGHT THEIR EYES...

PEEP!

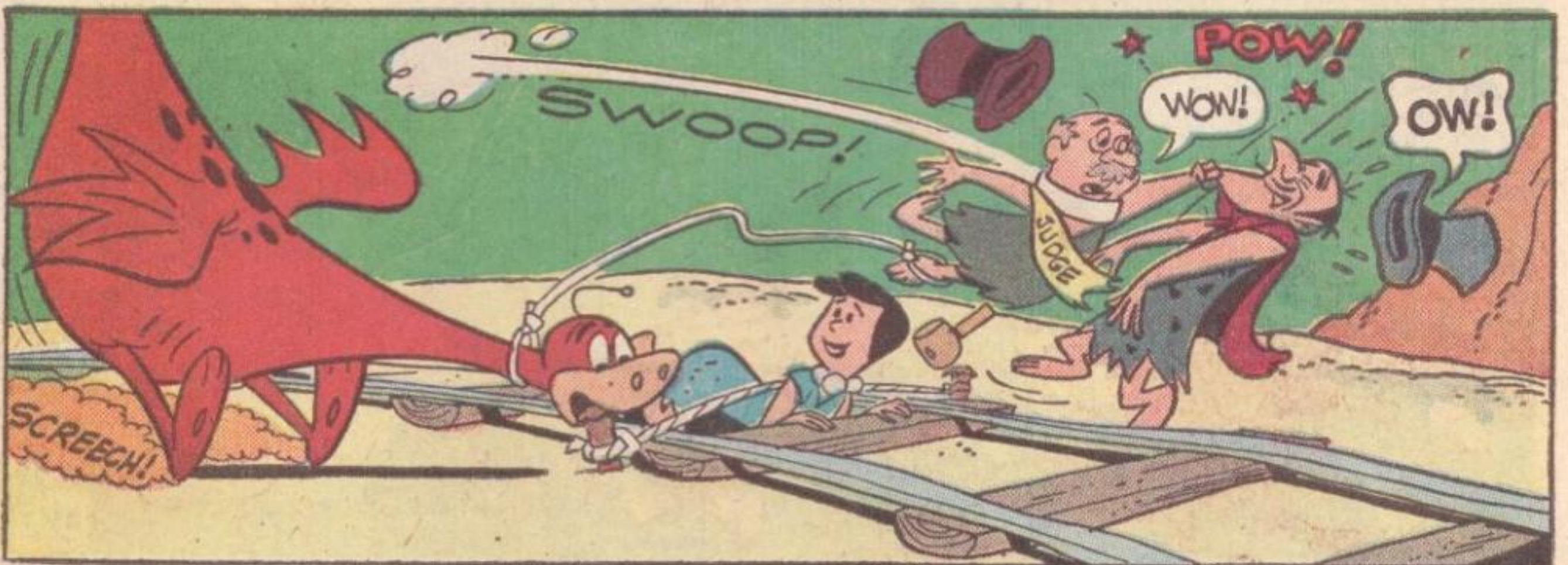
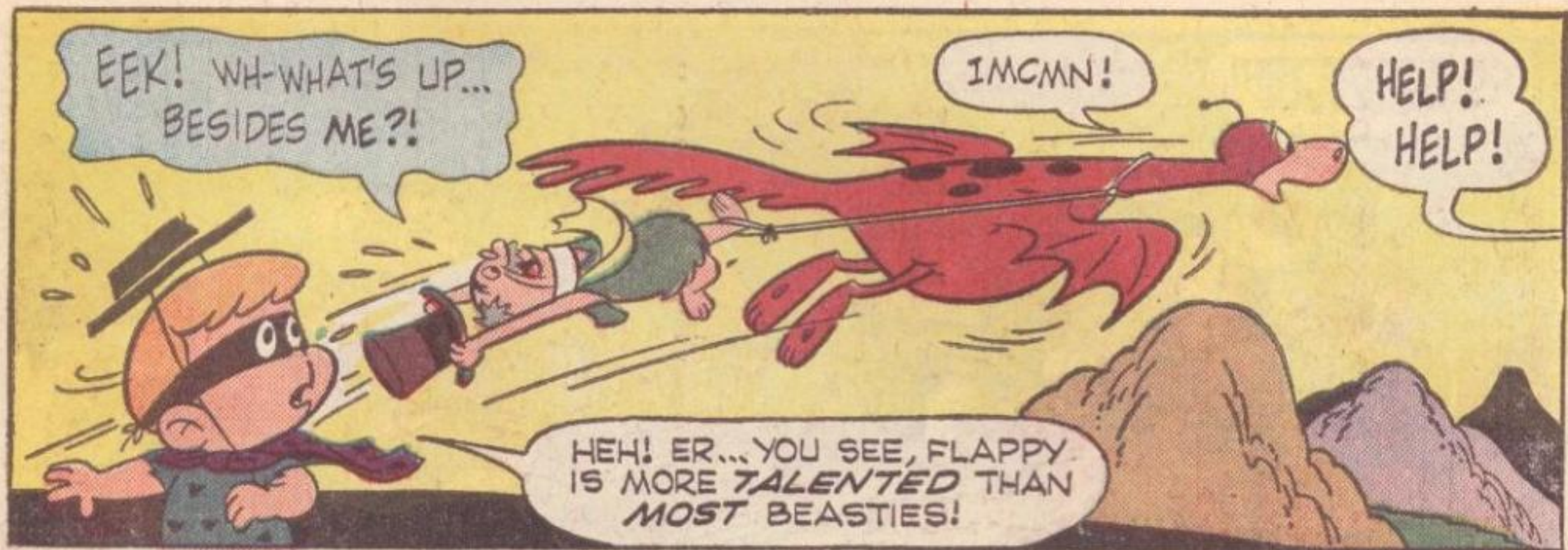
**BEST
BEAST
CONTEST
PRIZES
TODAY!
ROCKPILE
PARK**

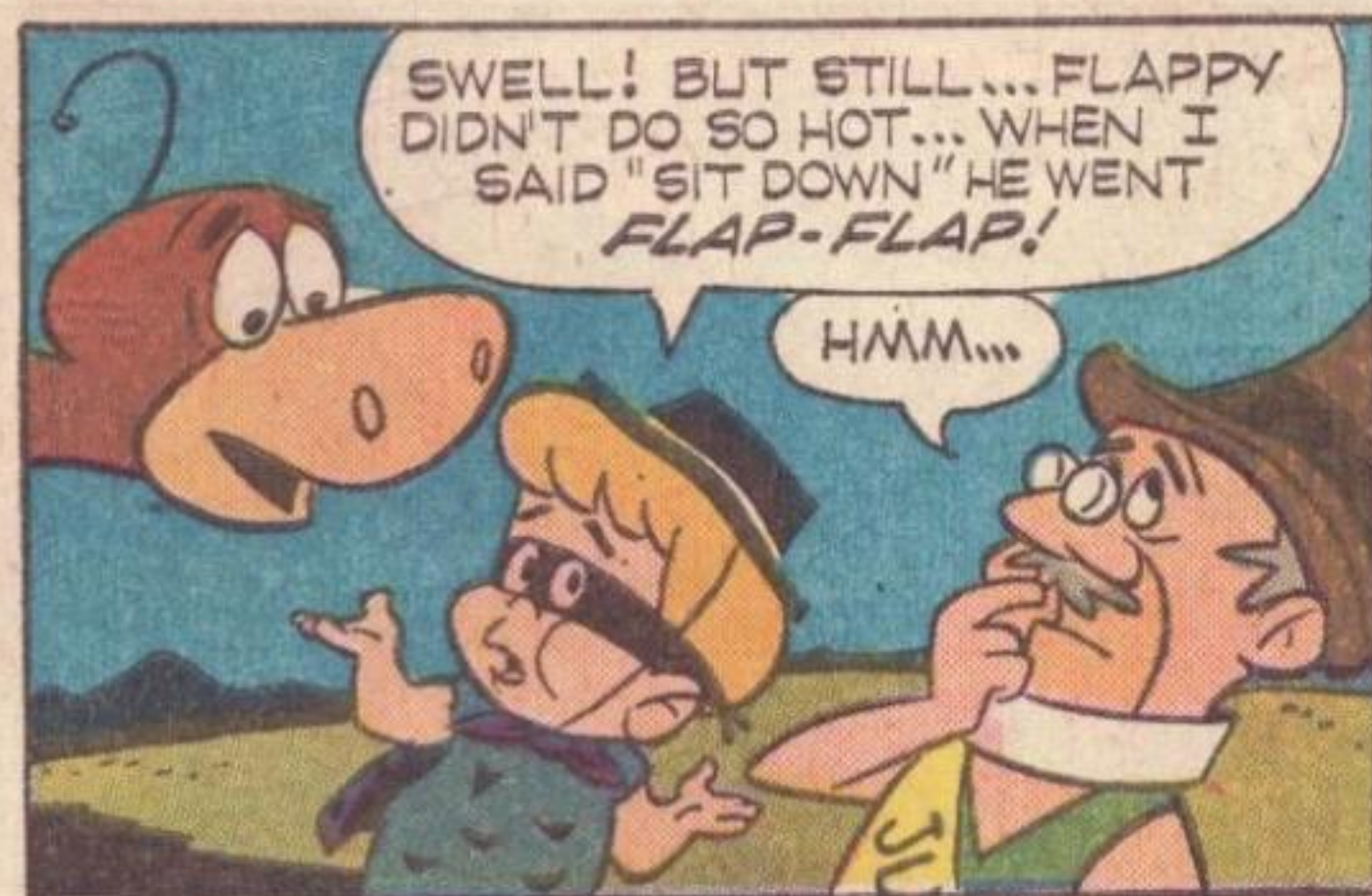
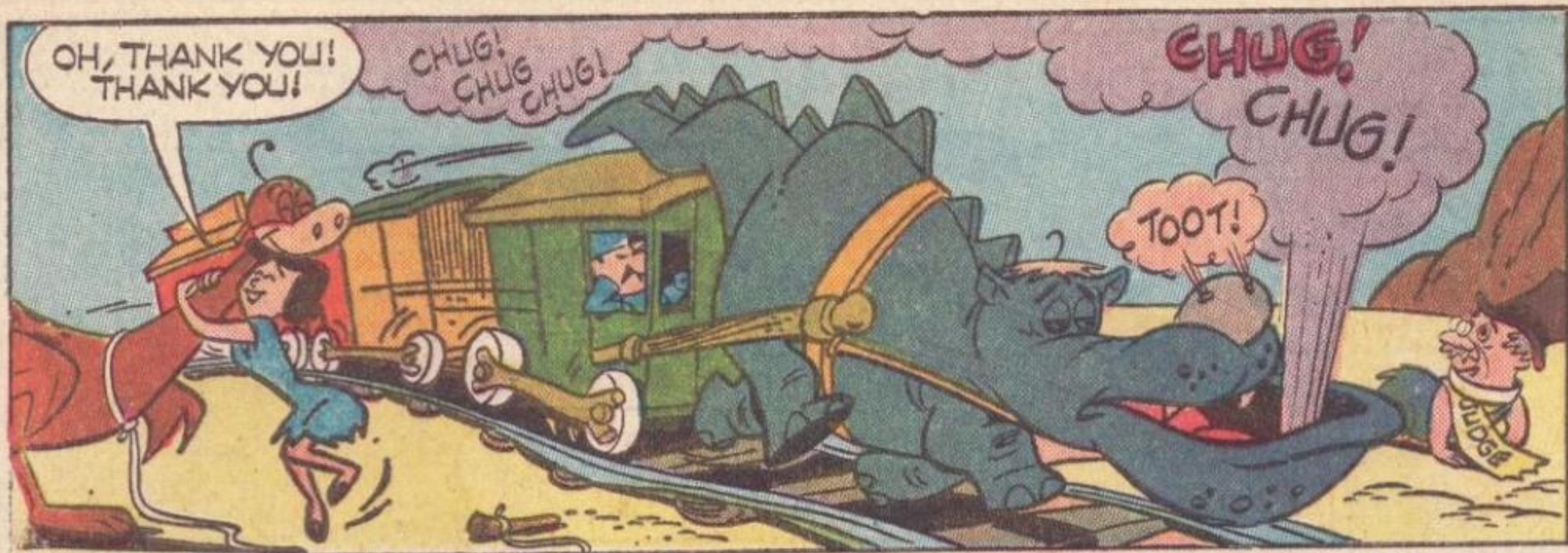


COME ON, FLAPPY... LET'S
ENTER YOU IN THIS CONTEST!
YOU'RE A SURE WINNER!

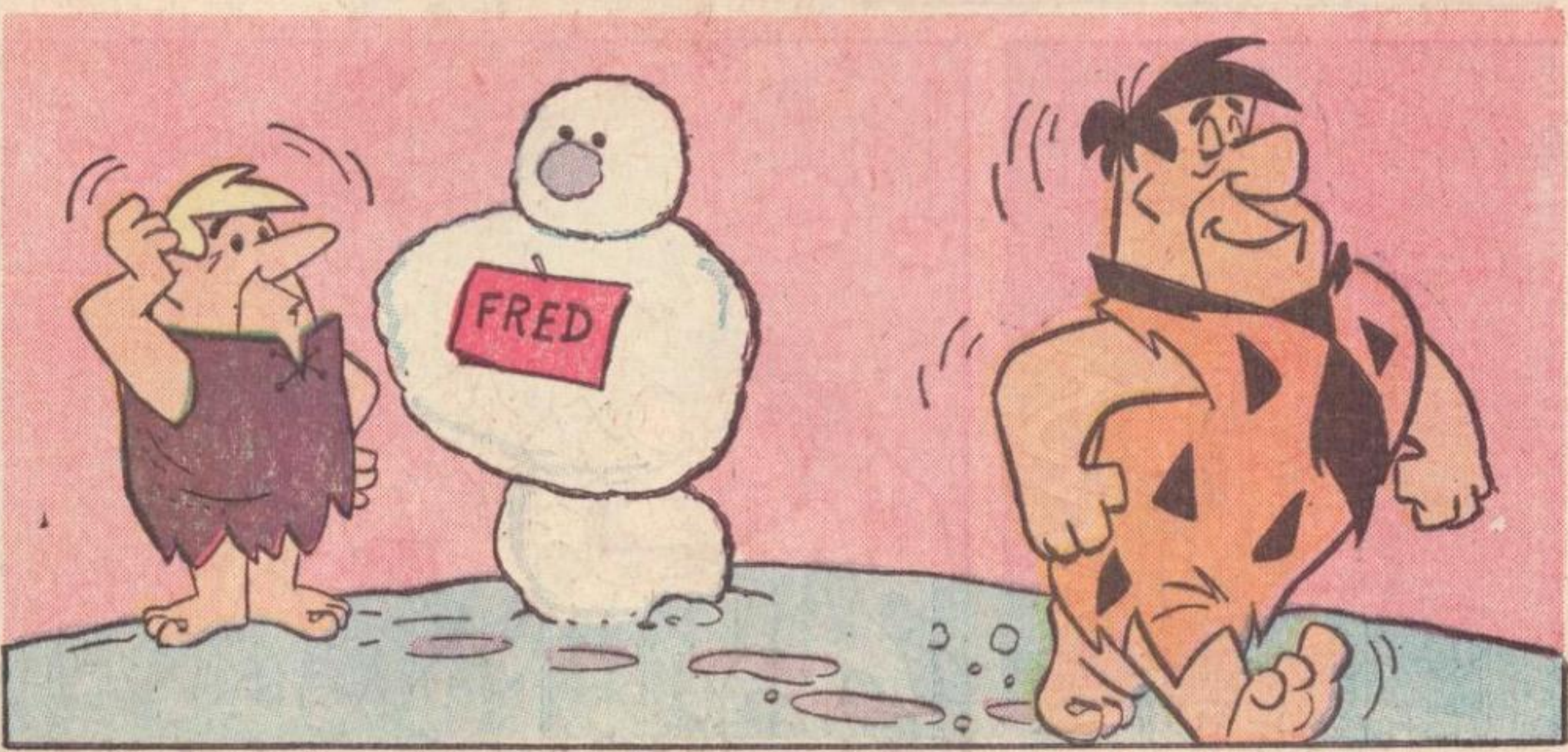
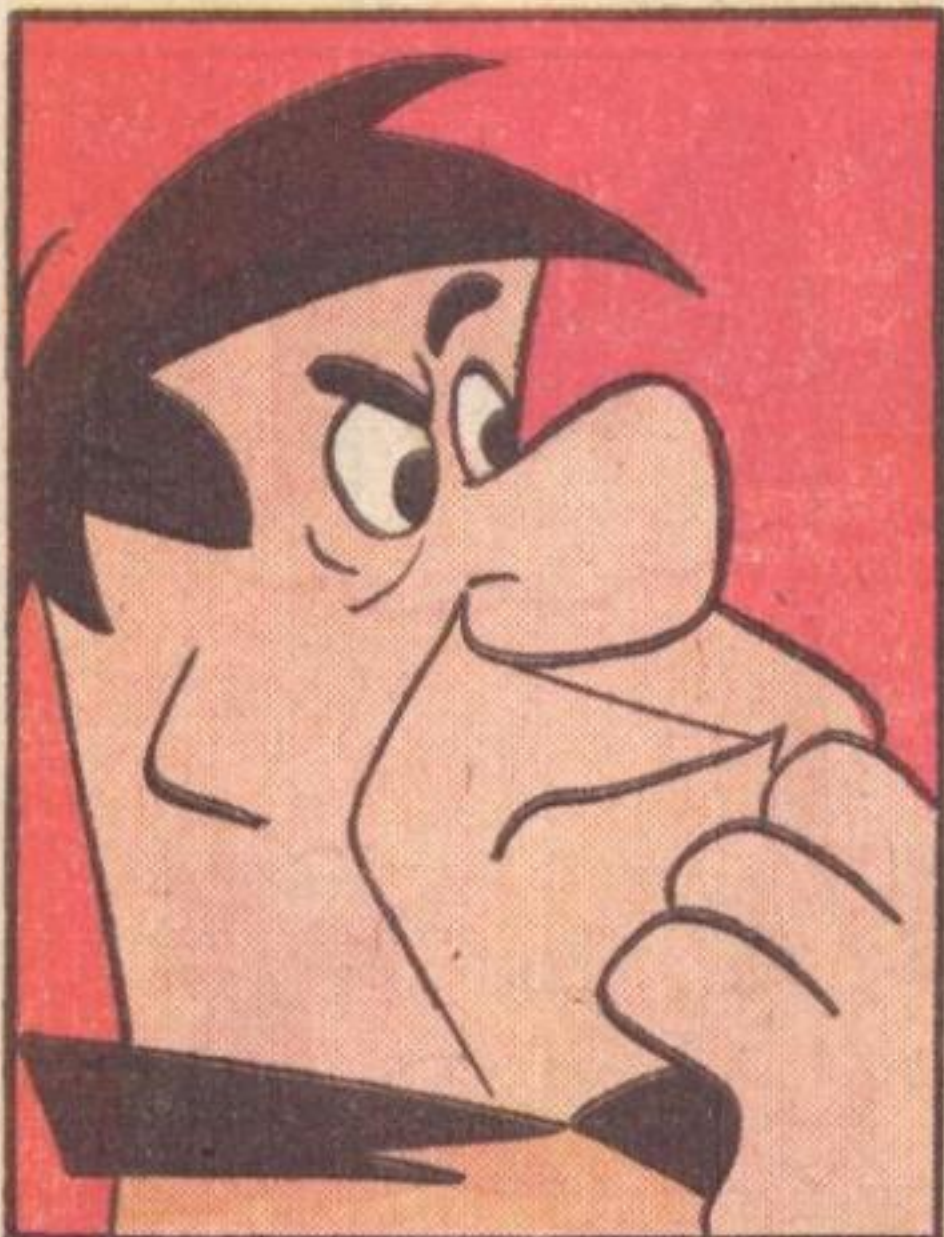
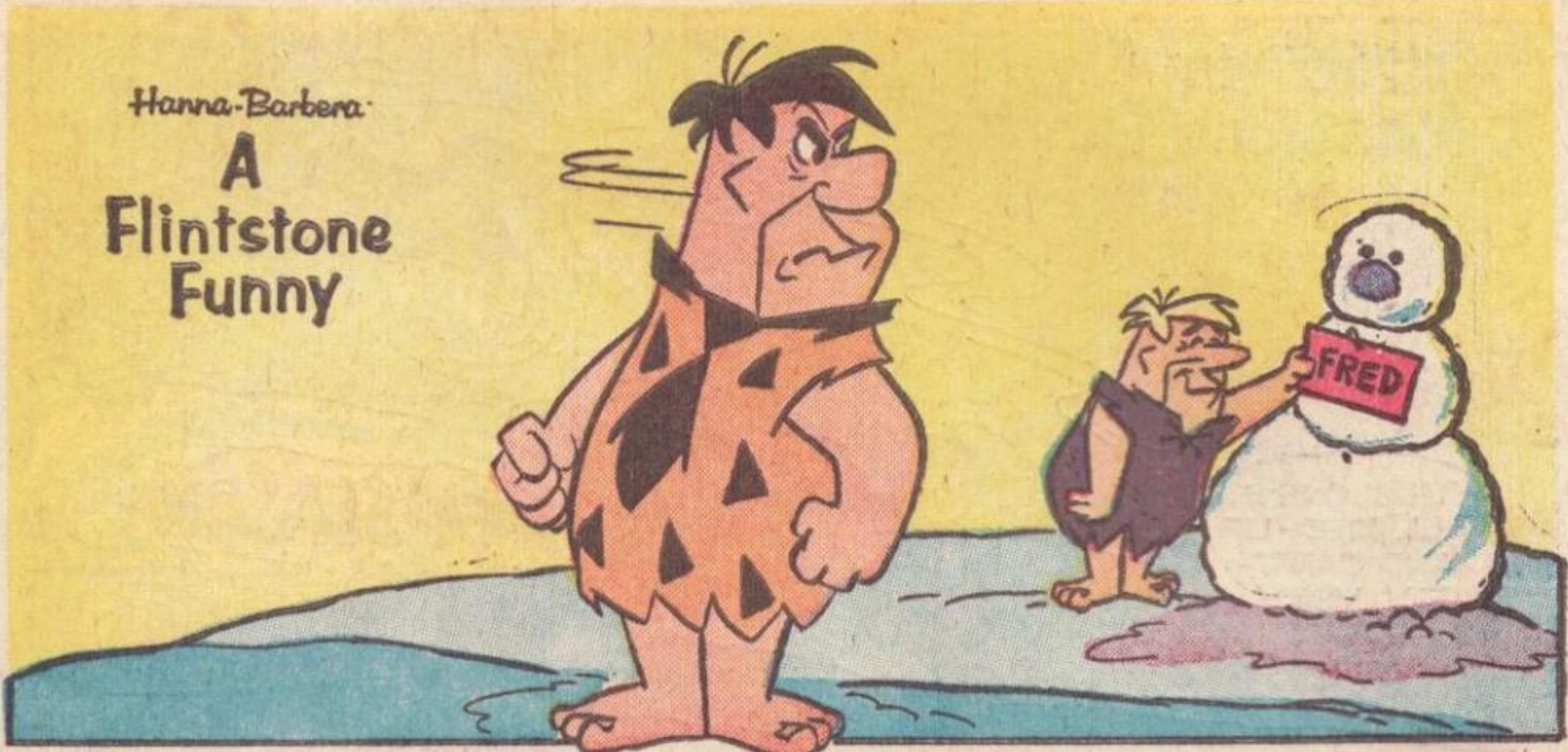








Hanna-Barbera
**A
Flintstone
Funny**



Hanna-Barbera

A Flintstone Funny

FLAP
FLAP

THAT ONE'S
ALL ICED-UP
AND CAN'T
FLY VERY
FAST!

OPEN SEASON
ON
CUCKOO-SAURUSES

NOW...
I'M RIGHT
UNDER
HIM!

BLAM!

CRACK!
CRACK!

Hanna-Barbera

the FLINTSTONES



HURRY UP,
WILMA... WE'LL
BE LATE!



ALL I HAVE TO
DO IS PUT ON
MY **FUR!**



BUT WILMA... YOU
DON'T OWN
A FUR!



I **KNOW...** THAT'S
WHY IT'S TAKING
SO LONG!